

## SMILES

There are smiles-----that make us hap-py,  
There are smiles----that make us blue,  
There are smiles -that steal a-way the tear-drops  
As the sun-beams steal a-way the dew,

There are smiles—that have a tender mean—ing  
That the eyes—of love a-lone may see,  
And the smiles—that fill my life with sun-shine—  
Are the smiles that you give to me.